self, getting ready for that cock to force its way inside him.

"You get real horny, boy. It's easier to take that way," Allan said as he thrust his dick in. Allan felt the kid's ass flex, the muscles squeeze around his throbbing cock.

"Good tight ass," he said as he plunged deeper into him. "Ya, good tight ass."

The kid was moaning, his ass wriggling further and further down Allan's cock.

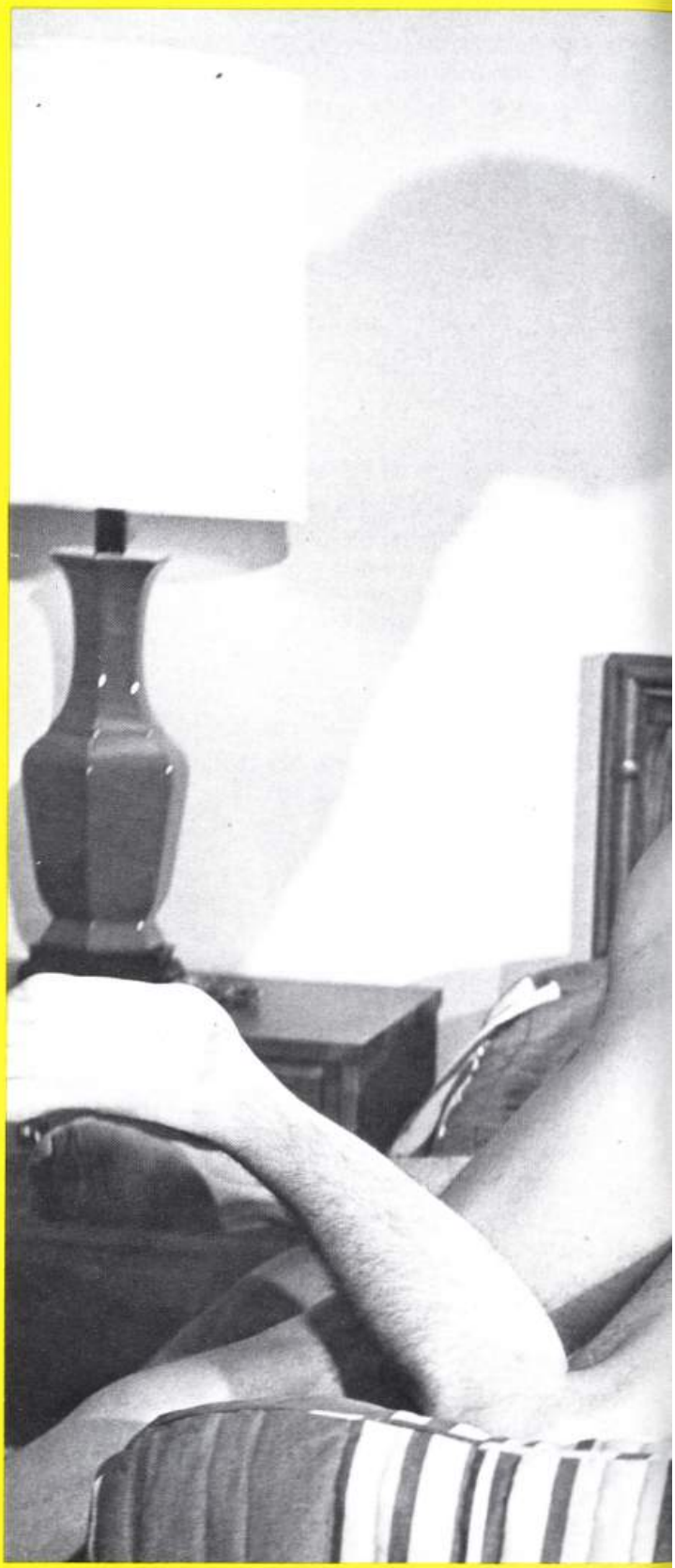
"Don't you come, kid. We got a lot of hot fucking to do before I'm through."

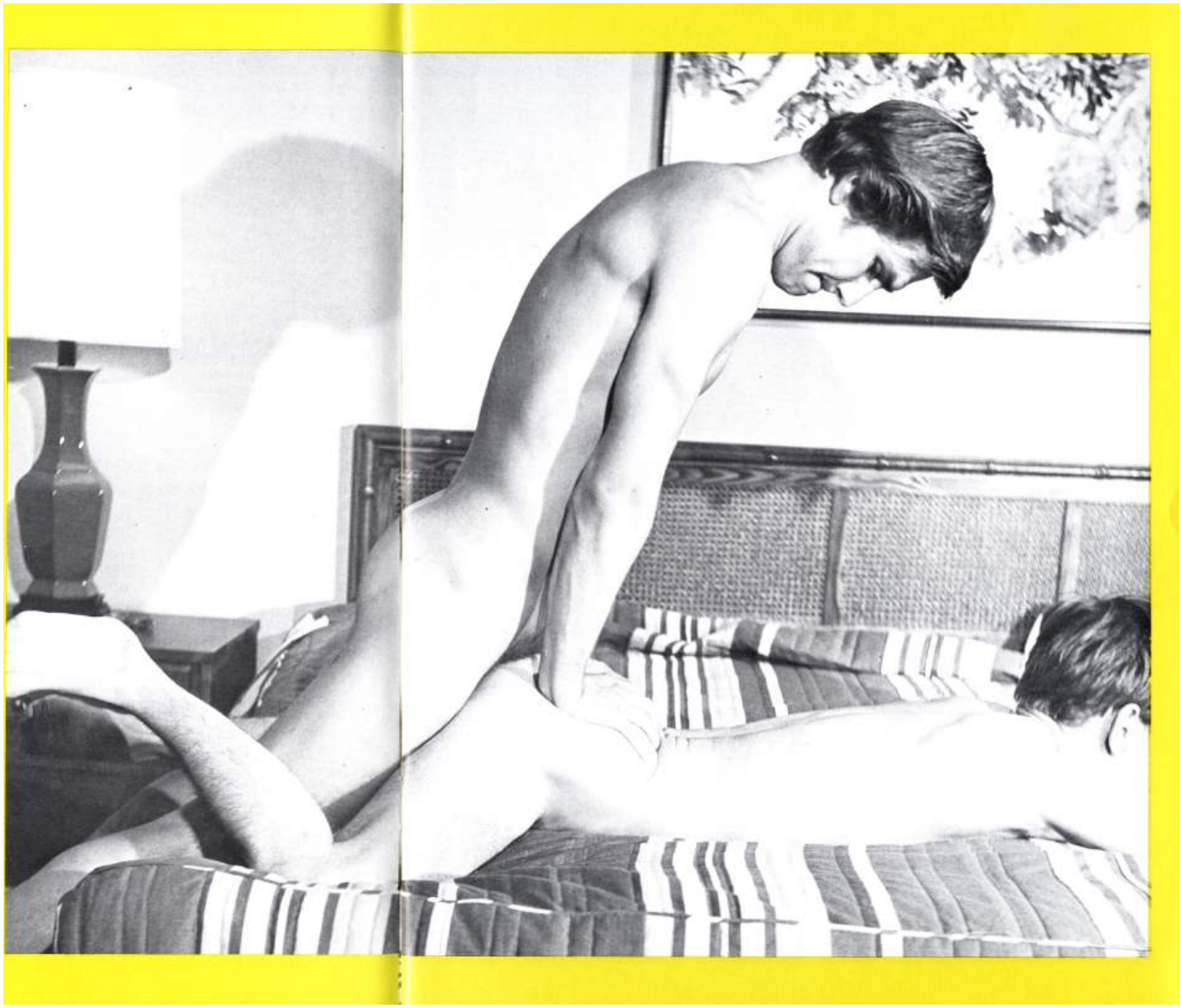
He slapped the kid's ass to avert an early climax. The kid was too hot. His ass was dancing on Allan's monstrous tool.

"That's it, boy. Keep that action up. You want my hot cum inside you, don't you?"

The harder he fucked, the better the kid got. It was driving Allan crazy. This kid did love big cocks. Sucking them. Getting fucked by them. Allan knew it wouldn't be long before his load would shoot out and fill this ass with cum.

"Sit on that dick, boy," he screamed. "Sit on that fucking dick. It's gonna come in your





ass, boy. Fuck it! Come on, boy. Fuck it!''

Allan felt the sensation growing deep inside him. He knew his cum was on its merry way into another open asshole. He grabbed the muscled cheeks of the kid's ass and started fucking harder and harder, pulling the kid deeper and deeper onto his cock, slapping his ass loudly against his cum-cramped belly.

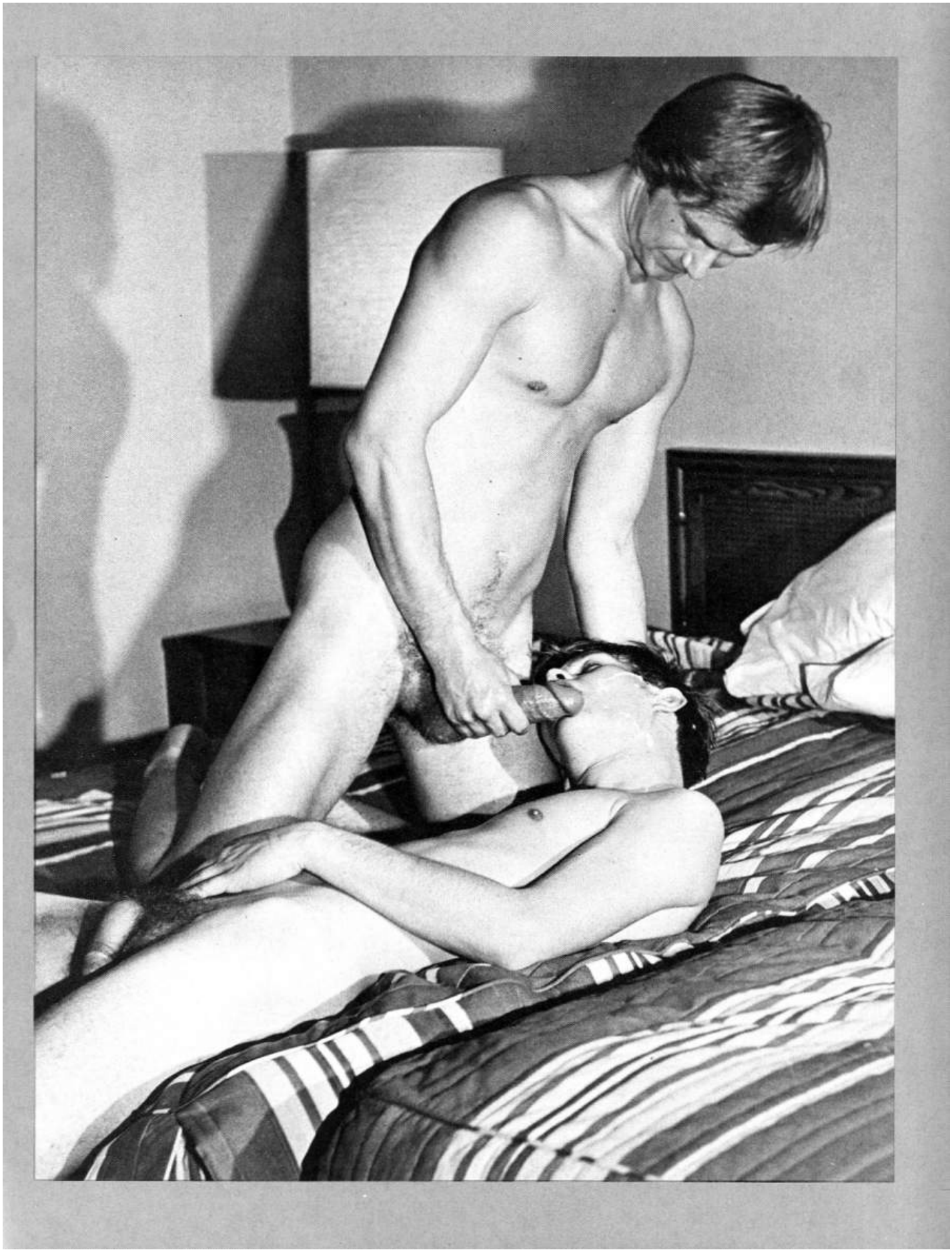
The kid started to groan. Allan recognized the sound. He was coming.

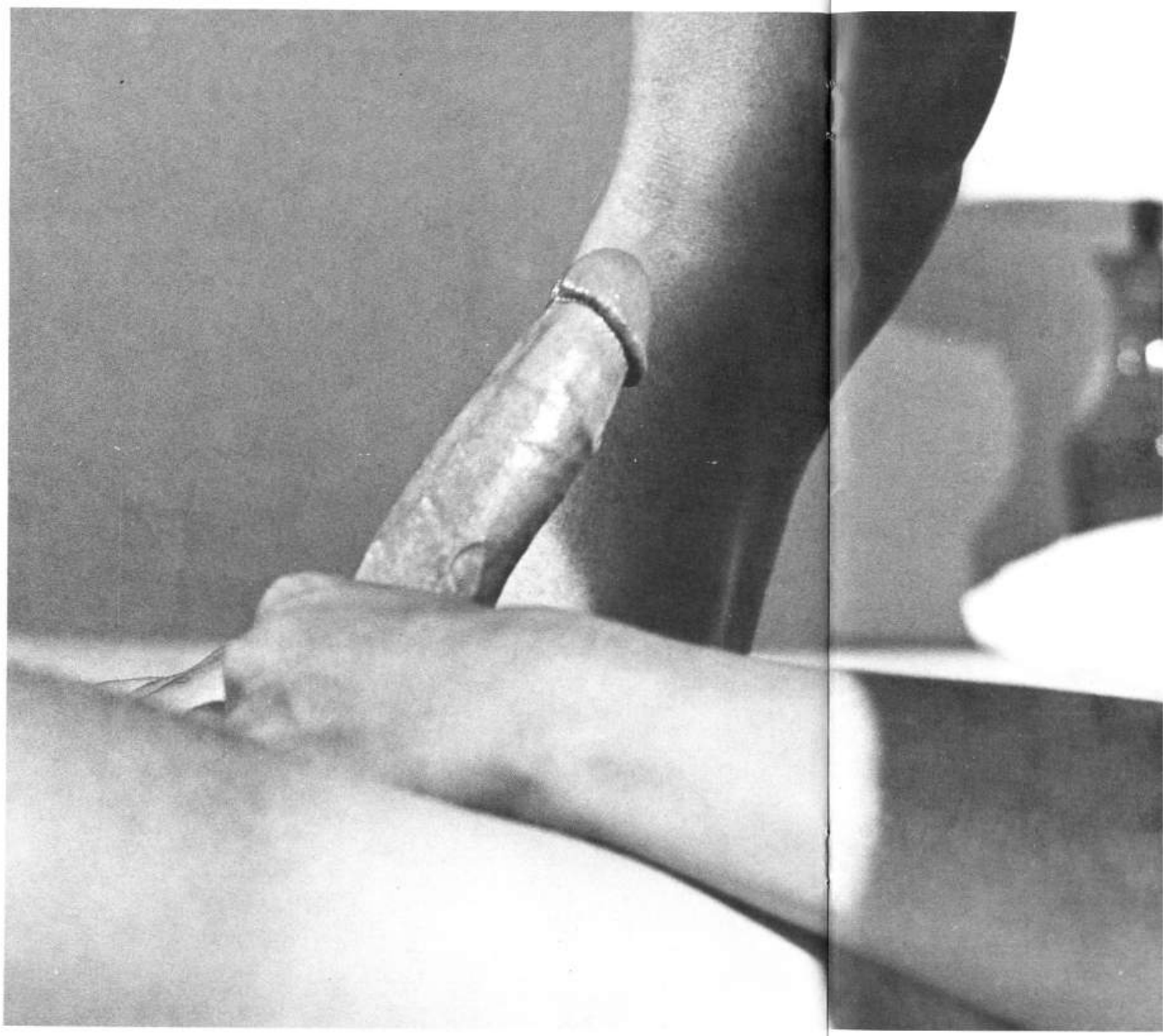
''Ya, kid, shoot that cum of yours out. Come on, kid, make yourself feel good.''

Testicles throbbing, Allan understood he was about to explode. He wanted to see his own milky cum erupt over this kid's body. He pulled his cock out and stroked it the final few seconds before he shot his load. It felt like gallons of hot lava exploding.

''Uh-huh,'' he groaned. ''Uh-huh! You gotta load of cum on you man. You got it!''

But the hot scene with the kid only awakened Allan's near-cumpulsive lust. He knew he had to have more . . . more mouths and asses to fuck with his pulsing ten inches.





PART TWO

QUARTET

"You drivers really dig this scene, huh?" Allan said as he surveyed the naked bodies of the three men he'd picked up at the truck-stop. "Ya, I can tell you really dig this scene."

He could hardly wait to find out which mouths were best and which assholes were twitching for his dick. It didn't take long.

"Go ahead, man. Suck it to death," he said as a hungry mouth closed over his dong. "Suck it in, deep inside your

warm throat. Come on, no gagging. Get it down there where it feels good.''

He felt a delicious thrill as his cock slipped deeper and deeper into the man's throat. He felt hands caressing his ass.

''It's gonna be a good night,'' he exclaimed.

He caught sight of the other two. The tattooed man was getting a fine blow job from a drooling, grinning mouth.

''Work that dick,'' he chuckled. It turned him on even more to watch the hot action next door.

''Suck it like you love it,'' he yelled. ''Suck that hard dick like you truly love it.''

Allan was having the best blow job he'd ever felt.

''What a throat,'' he said as he began to fuck it harder. The mouth was up against his stomach, his cock entirely enclosed in the wet, pulsating warmth of the man's mouth and throat.

Allan noticed the other two beginning some ass play. He couldn't keep his eyes away. He watched the tattooed man loosen up his partner's asshole with a river of heavy spit.

''Get that tongue deep in there,'' he shouted in encouragement. He reached for

the asshole below him wondering if it too was ready to be fucked.

"Want some big, hard cock up your ass?" he asked smiling. "The biggest, hardest dick you've ever had fucking the holy jesus out of you? Huh?"

His fingers found the rosy hole. It tightened in response. Allan knew it was more than willing, in fact, begging to get plugged full.

"Come on. Get that horny ass up here," he commanded, pulling the man's ass toward him. He coated his fingers with warm spit and shoved them inside. The man was stroking his own throbbing cock.

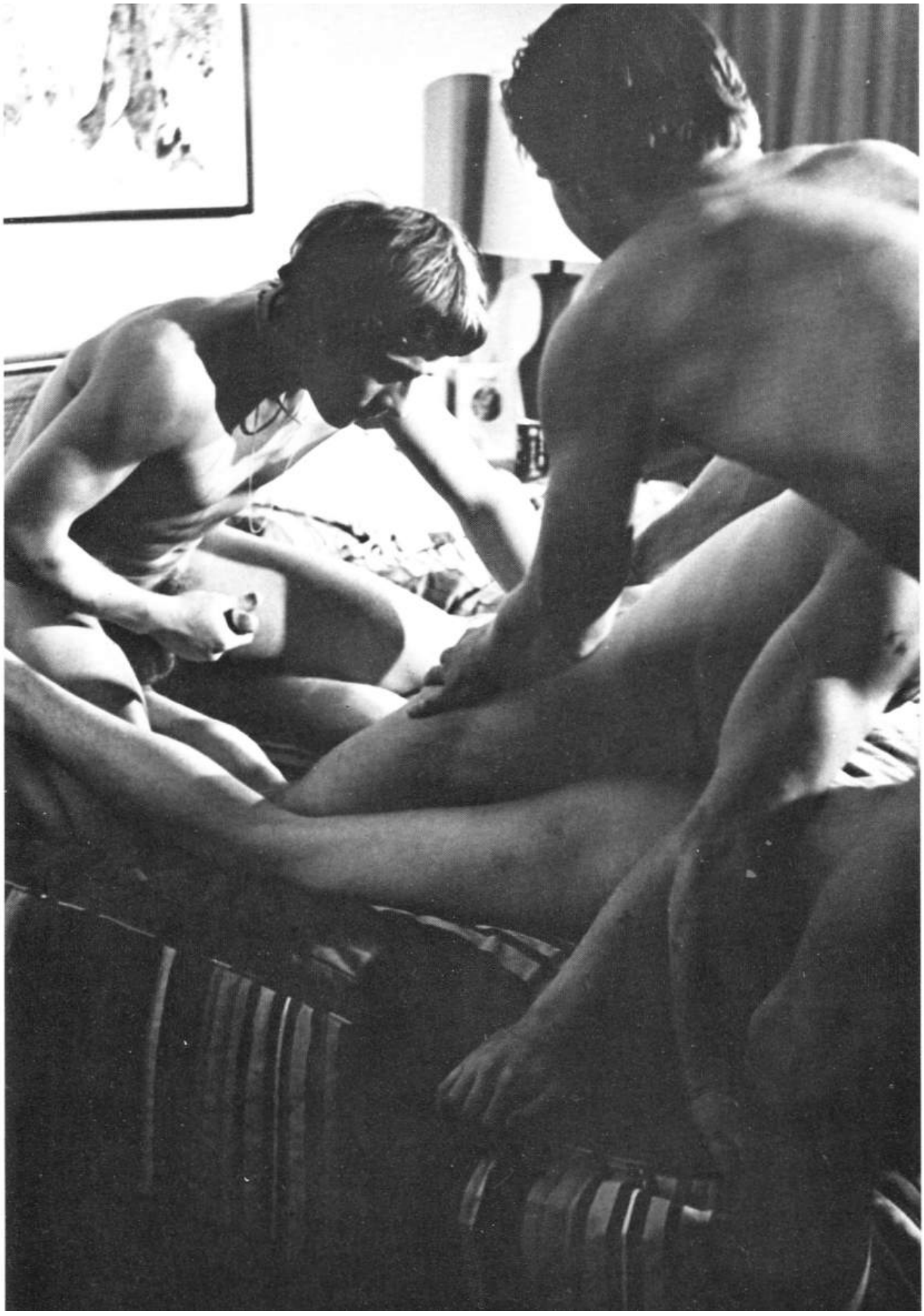
"We'll just get you nice and open," Allan said. "Nice and open and ready for the fuck of your life."

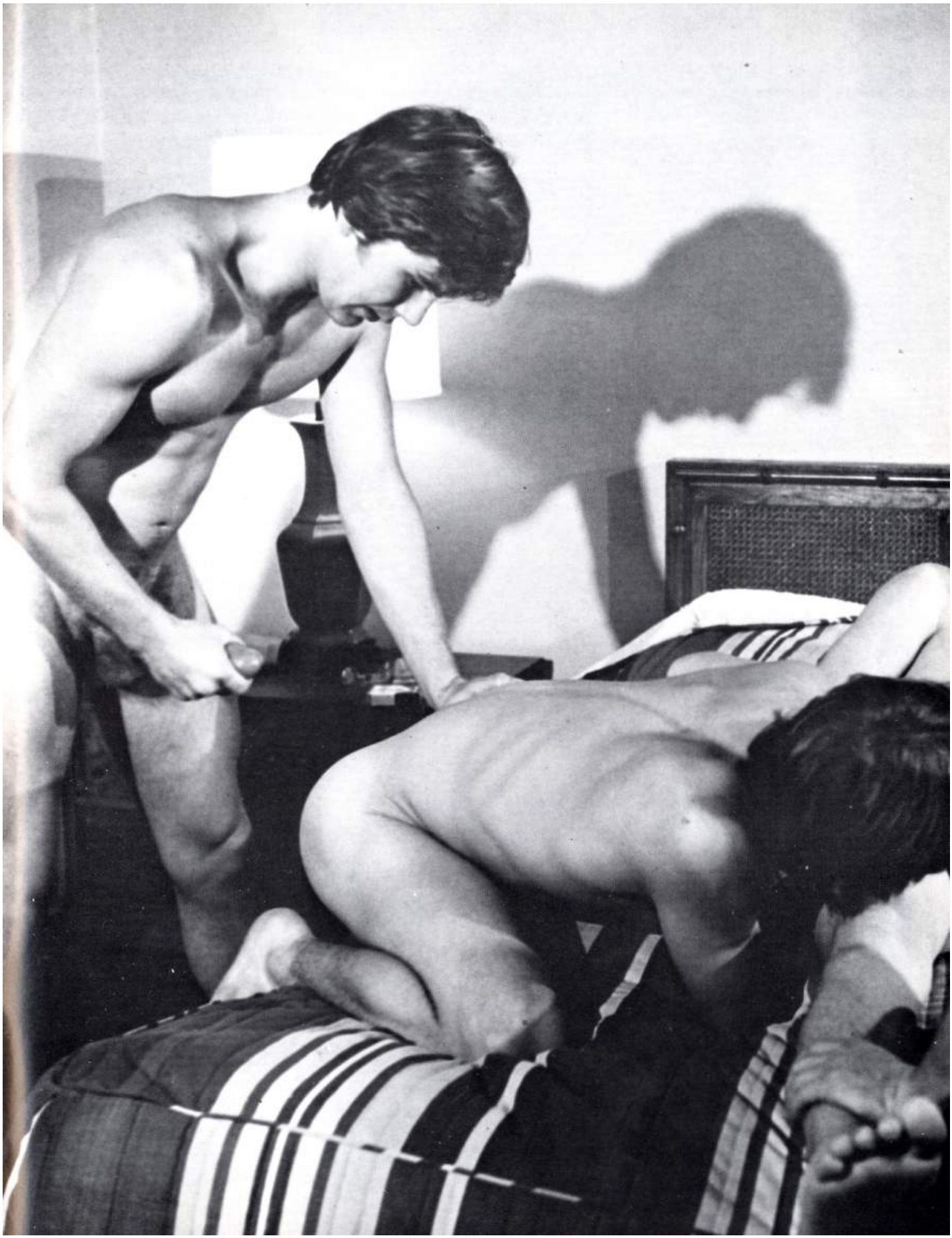
"Get this dick wet," Allan ordered the tattoed man's friend, pulling his warm mouth over his cock. "That's it. Now we'll shove it up this horny ass."

Allan took steady aim and then plunged abruptly into the waiting asshole. The man screamed.

"None of that," Allan ordered, slapping the man's ass. "Enjoy that fat dick. Feel good and full and open."

Allan could feel eyes watching





him. It turned him on. He put on a better show, stroking the asshole with the full length of his cock. The man was moaning with pleasure. Allan knew his magic was working. The tattoed man was getting heavier into his own action.

"Gonna be coming soon," Allan shouted.

He could hear the others getting close. Cum was going to be flying through the room soon. Allan grew hotter and hotter, fucking harder and harder.

"I'm coming," the tattooed man was yelling. "I'm coming."

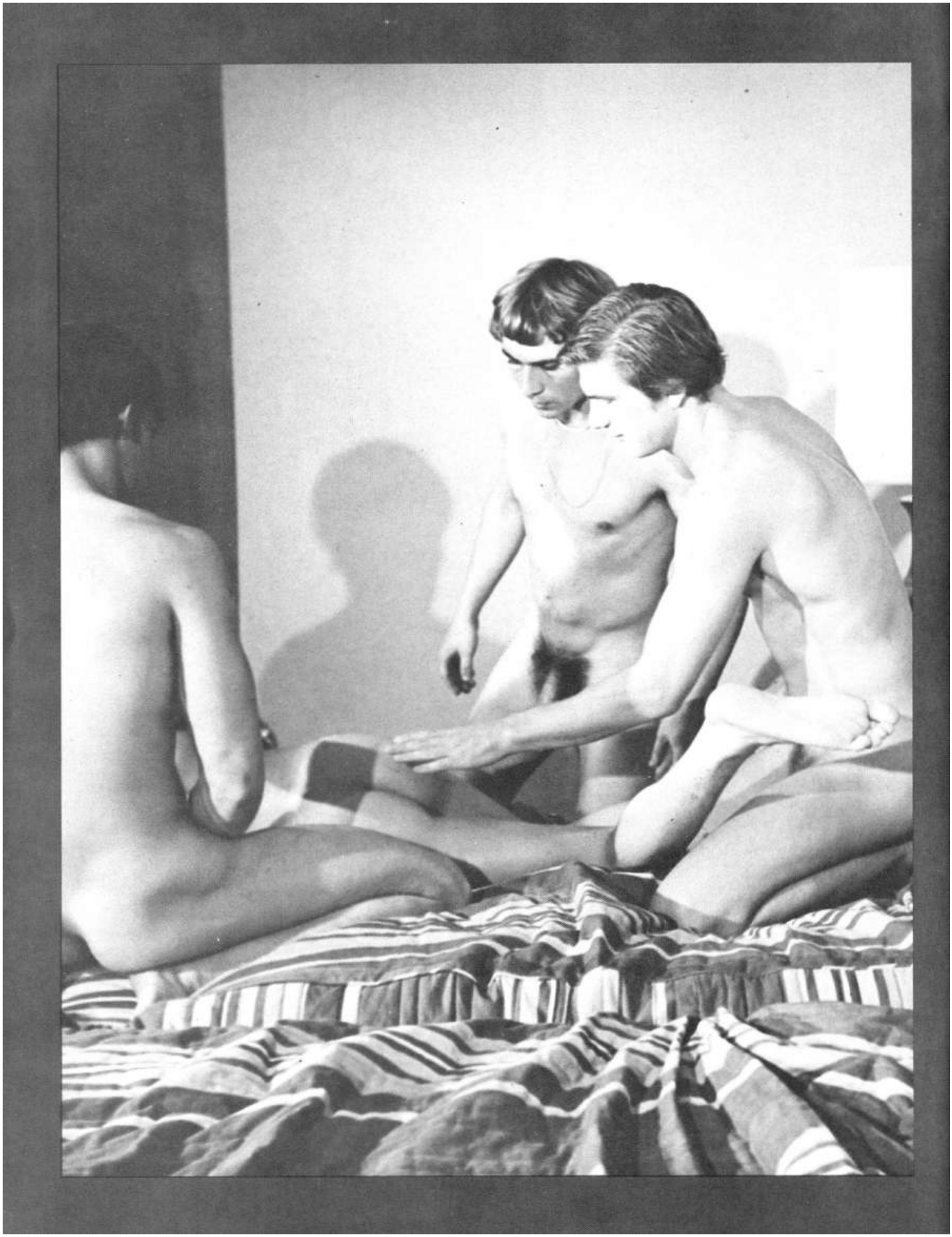
Allan eyed the oozing white liquid shooting forth from the man's cock. It drove him wild. He pulled and pushed on the ass he was fucking, driving his cock deeper and deeper inside it.

The man below started to come. His asshole tightened then relaxed around Allan's Cock . . . three, four, five, six times. It was pushing the cum out of Allan. He could feel it going.

"Fucking-A, man," Allan screamed. "Fucking-A beautiful ass."

Allan shot another massive load. It kept pouring out until he was thoroughly drained. He fell limp on the man, relaxed and laughing . . .

"I was right," he said. "You drivers really do dig this scene."



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